REFORTS OF INVESTORS SO MAKE A GUN FIT FOR ALL GAME.

Charms of Rod and Gen that Make Men Overtook Hardships - 8500 Worth of Docks Staughtered at One Shot-A Dangerous Trick of the Wounded Blue Moron-Hunting the Monflon in Corsten - Fishing for Man-enting Crocodiles-Long Flights of Birds-Hints for Fishermen-Sandhill Crance of the West-A Ster's Disastrous Journey Out to Sea,

let. A long, hard climb in the steep mountains, with frequent pauses for using the telescope, resulted in sighting the quarry moving in a patch of heather, which frequently hid them from view. All but the old ram were feeding in a restless, shifty manner; he was perched on an overbanging ledge looking out for hunters. The mouthon knows a thing or two, and when a flook are feeding they always have some keen old ram or sew where it can see the country below best. They are as wild as, perhaps wilder than, any of their kind, whether found in Europe, Asia, or America; but, like others, they may be approached from above, wind and ground bermitting. No bungier need hope for one, as they are so constantly hunted by natives as to be always on the lookout. The natives kill at all times, and kill all things from lambs to rams. The first kill was by good luck, not by reason of skill, for the animals ran nest one of the party, who shot, at eighty yards, missed the big ram, and lit another, which happened to be just beyond, in the neck. The throat shot is a right good one to make. It kills quicker than either head or shoulder shots, which are somewhat easier to make.

The guide refused to dress the killed animal. "Why should he waste the best part?" he asked. So he carried the seventy-three pounds five miles to camp, where he got his choice and the Englishmen got theirs.

Their camp was in an attractive place, at the edge of a clump of pine trees, at least 120 feet high, near a babbling trout stream, just fifteen miles from Corte. They bought some fresh milk, a load of chestnut bread, and some goat milk cheese, just to get acquainted with the herders, which shows the best way to treat the natives of any region, more especially in a region where native cavalry is put at one's disposal by good-natured officials. If they had put themselves on pinnacles for the herders to iook at, half the fun of the trip would have been lost, or gained, in man hinating.

No casual glance will detect the moufice, even if it is wholly within the From time to time a man asks for a gun that will serve for two widely different purposes a gun, for instance, that will be deadly on qualls at one instant, and then drop dead a bear the next, without intervening bother. It was to satisfy such a man that the rifle and shotgun combined was made—the rifle barrel being either on top of or alongside the other. This did not suit the bird hunter, who wanted two shots at his birds, and bullets for a chance herd of big game. Then a manufacturer supplied a three-barrelled gun-two barrels for shot and one a rifle, which served its purpose all right enough for some men, while others considered it awkward. The latter followed the plan of carrying a few buckshot shells, though the idea of using buckshot which was apt to maim their game but not kill it, was not looked on with favor.

Another man got an idea which he thought would satisfy anybody. He made a pair of gun barrels with the choke six inches from the muzzle, instead of one inch. He rifled the six inches, his theory being that the shot would be bunched at the choke and would fly clear of the rifling, the diameter of which was enough smaller than the choke to catch the bullet in the grooves and send it whirling like the bullet from a genuine rifle. If the shot struck the rifling they would go whirling too-go all over a big barn door at thirty feet. As a matter of fact, the gun made a pretty good pattern at 40 yards, and is still used extensively in India, where s man is as apt to make a double at a bird and tiger or deer as a hunter here in the United es is to get a ruffed grouse and a woodcock with right and left. The gun was good with shot, and as a rifle it would do deadly work at 100 yards with a conical or spherical builet. Still there was something lacking, and inventive sportsmen groped for it, not knowing what or where it was.

Then a man brought out a rifled tube that would carry a bullet. He shoven this tube into one of his shot on barrels, and had then what was practically a rifle and a shotgun in ne, with the barrels side by side as in the old days, with the advantage that if he wanted to he could convert the rifle barrel into a shotgun barrel by pulling out the rifle tube. This saved the carrying of two guns-a rifle and a shotgun—but it was unsatisfactory to sportsmen, being intolerably inaccurate.

Another man started off on a new tack. He made a 45-calibre shell out of solid steel, with the rounded point of the bullet. He bored this steel cylinder out with a drill. He rified the hole, and put into it a 22-calibre rim-fire short cartridge. He then put the false shell into his 45-calibre repeating rifle as the last of the nine cartridges. He worked the lever, and he had a 22-calibre rifle fit to shoot a grouse's head off at from ten to thirty yards. He tried it, and killed the bird, and on working the lever was literally loaded for a grizzly

He tried it, and killed the bird, and on working the lever was literally loaded for a grizzly bear or a buil mose with the regulation. "bar cartridge." He didn't make this shell to sell, but told his brother sportsmen about it.

There are several weapons on the market that have interchangeable barrels both for shot and bullets. One stock does for the rifle and the shotgun barrels. They are well liked by some, but there is still a lot of people looking for the all-round gun.

The newest thing in this line is a gun brought out by an English firm which is almost entirely new in principle, although the embryo of it is the shot shell to be used in a rifle. The rifle scatters the shot, but at very short range is fairly useful.

What the Englishman did this time was to rifle the barrel for the whole distance, but, as the London Field says, the rifling consists of three very shallow grooves, the curves of which are blended together in such a manner that to an inexperienced eye the rifling is invisible, instead of the present ordinary method of laving the rifling raised instead of sunken. The Field goes on to say that "a fortnight age we saw a 10-bore 10%-pound gun of this description tried with a charge of eight drachms of No. 6 powder and an Sô0 grain bullet. A muzzle velocity of 1,556 feet per second and an energy of 4,564 foot pounds were developed." Ten these were fired at fifty yards at a rectangular spot 3 by 2½ inches. One bullet only failed to bury at least half of its striking surface in the mark. That one hit in the lower left-hand corner of the eye, and only a quarter of the bullet landed on it. The same number of bullets at 100 yards hit in a space 6½ by 4 inches, just a little more than a deer's heart would cover, but still well within the quick death forty yards. It put 193 No. 4 shot into 35-tanh livels out of two curves of the lands on it. The same number of bullet and for yards hit in a space 6½ by 4 inches, fust a little more than a deer's heart would cover, but still well within the quick death forty cover, but still well within the quick death vitals. As a shotgun it made a good target at forty yards. It put 193 No. 4 shot into a 38-inch circle out of two ounces of the shot. This is a big charge of shot, from an American's point of view, one and a half ounces being plenty for a 10-gauge gun; but even with an American charge the gun would do good work. Of course this gun must be a cylinder bored one, but with one rifle barrel and one choked barrel a weepon fit for any game on the American continent is supplied. A 12-gauge gun on this plan would be as near an all-around gun as any so far made, and would kill a bear, be its grizzly or a cub, with the 600 or 800 grain bullet, while the shot would kill a snipe or chipmunk. But the gun will not be popular. To stand the tremendous charges it requires a gun fit to break a man's back, and no one in these days of real sport will make a horse of himself, even for a gun.

CHARMS OF ROD AND GUN.

great aprix will make a horse of himse' days' freat aport will make a horse of himse's even for a gua.

CHARIMS OF ROD AND GUN.

Why De Lany Men Choose the Hardest of Yave Lany Men Choose that is with the William Choose than it was the hardest of Yave Lany Men Choose that have the hardest of Yave Lany Men Choose that have the hardest of Yave Lany Men Choose the hardest of Yave Lany Men C

put at their disposal. What is more, he put a small squad of cavalry at their service to res oue any member of the party so unfortunate as to be captured and held for rausom.

A DANGEROUS BIRD.

What Will Happen Some Day to an Incau-

tious Hunter of Blue Herons,

"Some of these days," said the longshore

hunter, "I expect to open my daily paper and see a headline something like this: 'Killed by

heron is a big, powerful bird which has al-

ready badly disfigured the faces of several men.

The men have wounded a bird and then think-

ing to capture it alive they went up to it. Why,

birds grow as tall as six feet and have necks

like a fish rod and just the kind of muscles to

find that crocodiles require playing quite as

skilful, if not as delicate, as a pound trout in

There are thirteen kinds of crocodiles, be

sides sundry alligators and some big lizards,

and some of them are found in parts of each of

the three continents named, in sundry islands

from Cuba to Australia, in Honduras, as well

as other parts of Central America, and Mada-

gascar. They may be seen basking in the tropical sunlight or heard splashing the water

at night, making odd sounds not at all pleas-

gerously by the waves they make. They also

appear among bathers in many rivers, and,

selecting a child in preference to a man, pre-

ing to the man in a cance which is rocked dan-

a lively North American stream.

I'd as soon try to kiss a wounded grizzly. The

bunter.

The goatherd who served as guide was s LONG PLIGHTS OF BIRDS, good one. He knew the monflon, or wild mountain sheep, perfectly, and it was through his efforts mainly that the party was successful.

A Shore Bird Which Gors Two Thousand

Miles Over un Ocenu. The writer carried a 38-calibre, double-bar-relled express rifle, shooting a hard-head bul-The distance which birds travel is marvellous, the naturalists say, and laymen are in-clined to believe them. W. Herbert Purvis let. A long, hard climb in the steep mountains, with frequent pauses for using the telewrites to the London Field that every spring scope, resulted in eighting the quarry moving great numbers of golden and ringed plover arrive in the Hawaiian Islands, and leave the first week of May.

The nearest points of the American coast to The nearest points of the American coast to which they go are in Southern California and the Alaska perinsula respectively, about 2,000 geographical miles, and there is no intervening land. It may be that the birds drop into the water to rest occasionally, as ducks do, during such long flights, but it is not probable. This is the longest regular flight known of shore birds over water, but it is known of shore birds over water, but it is known pretty certainly that some sea birds fly as a regular thing much further than this during their migrations. The brant geese, for instance, are said to nest in Siberia, and to fly north over the Arctic Ocean and south again to Cape Hatteras, or thereabouts and beyond, every year.

A SHY DANCER.

Stortes Told by Westerners of the Anties of

the Sandbill Crane. The sand hill grane is a very bright bird. A Recreation writer says that its very name is synonymous of vigilance and alertness. It feeds on the treeless plains or in the barren wheat stubble, where it can see a long way beyond gunshot. Or one of a flock is posted as sentinel, and this bird stands with bill half open, ready to give an alarm. It can be killed by decoying it with pasteboard fig-ures, out to proper size and shape and painted; but mounted birds are better. A pit is dug deep enough to conceal a man, the decoys are put out, and the cranes are shot as they come over. The best region to shoot them is in the Columbia River watershed and south of it in the Pacific coast States.

When one shoots a bird of the size and build of a crane in midair it collapses, like a card house or a tent. But such apparent collapses are sometimes deceptive, as for instance:
"Before I could reach him he seared off into

the air with wheeling flight. Again he hit the ground with fearful violence, but again he got on his feet. Running up, thinking to get him alive for a decoy, I tried to tap him on the head and stun him. He showed fight, and I used my gun as I backed off, and he took to his

wings."
The sand hill crane is something of a fighter of men if wounded, and the only safe crane is a dead one. Their bills are long and sharp, and are capable of putting out a man's eye.

The sand hill crane has some curious habits The sand hill crane has some curious habits that make him of more than passing interest to the student of birds. Out on the prairies parties of them have balls in the spring to which the select birds seem to be invited. These balls are picturesque affairs, from the human standpoint. There are curious dances, which are sort of soliary waltres or pretty slowlyles. Sometimes the birds leap over one another's backs and flop their wings, giving their peculiar cry. Sometimes rival birds have ferce duels, using their keen bills like lances, battle axes, and swords. a blue heron,' and I'll tell you why. The blue

TWO CUTE FOXES.

They Had Fun While Baffed Hunters Wondered Where They Were Hidden.

In Outing is told the story of a pair of foxes that, for a time, at any rate, enjoyed the sport of a fox hunt. The dogs jumped them, but after a while the trail ended at a pond.

About the centre of the pond was a bent tree. the two ends of which were in the water, while the highest point of the curve was perhaps twenty feet above the pond. The dogs were working about the pond, looking for the trail, and the men were looking, too, and they were beginning to feel rather curious, especially as every few moments they would hear a fox yelp sharply. It seemed to be a derisive bark, which it probably was. After a while a movement in the top of the curve of the tree in the pond attracted attention.

like a fish rod and just the kind of muscles to move it the quickest with the most strength. They could drive their bill points through a quarter-inch panel.

"The hunter goes up to the bird and sees it lying there looking as innocent as a robin, with only a wing broken. What a fine pet it would make, the fool hunter thinks. Then he picks the bird up, and starts for home in a wagon or a boat, with the bird between his knees. The bird's neck is drawn back like a letter "S." All of a sudden the bill shoots up and gives the man a gash alongside the eye three inches long. That is what always has bappened. The wounded bird has missed its aim, but sometimes, and you want to remember it, this feathered spearman will drive its bill fair into its enemy's eye, and like a steel umbrella stick the point of the bill will penetrate the man's brain. I guess the bird's aim has always been spoiled by the pain of its wounds, and so many a human life has been saved. I don't monkey with wounded bitterns, or cranes—well, scarcely." "Upon this tree," the account continues its wounds, and so many a human life has been saved. I don't monkey with wounded bitterns, or cranes—well, scarcely."

FISHING FOR MAN-EATERS.

With a Calf or Monkey for Bait Good Sport Is Had with Crocodites.

Good sport may be had on three continents—Asia, Africa, and South America—with a small steel rope, a fish hook two feet long, and a calf, small deer, sheep, or other like-sized animal for bait. A small derrick, such as is used to holst stone on a new building, would serve as a rod. A fisherman who had caught no larger fish than salmon, using a silk line and flies to match, might think this rather heavy tackle, but it is none too large to land 25-foot crocodiles and caymans. In fact, the fisher would find that crocodiles require playing quite as "seated comfortably at the point of its high-

THE VORACIOUS CARP.

Clever Ruses by Which It Is Exterminating Black Bass,

The German carp is a victous fish after a fashion, and the kind of brains it has is described by W. F. Meehan in the Fishing Ga-

cette. Says Mr. Mechan:
"One day in early June in 1893 or 1894, in Montgomery county, Pa., I was watching the spawning bed of black bass in Perkiomen Creek from a bridge overhead, when along came a number of large German carp. One made: feint toward the nest, and when attacked by the black bass fied. While the bass was in pur suit the remainder of the carp darted in, and in a twinkling devoured the spawn in the nest. I waded out to the bass nest later and found waded out to the bass nest later and found scarcely an egg in it. I was told afterward of a similar case in the same stream."

The Pennsylvania report of the State Commissioners of Fisheries says that "there are few fishes more heartily anathemized by Amercan anglers than the carp. They fail to see a redeeming feature in the creature, and charge it with many bad ones, the most serious of which is that it is a more inveterate spawn eater than the cel." and the anglers fear that it will in a few years practically exterminate all the valuable food and game fishes despite the efforts of the various Fish Commissioners.

The carp furnishes the angler litte or no sport, because it refuses to take the ordinary lures offered. Its fiesh is not popular with American fish caters, as it is in European countries, where as early as 1227 it was cultivated in Austria.

It is not known exactly who first introduced carp into American waters, nor exactly when it was done, but Mr. Foffe, a Californian, some time before 1870, is believed to have been the man. He is regarded in much the same light as the introducer of the English sparrow into the United States, and the misguided men who turned English rabbits onto Australia.

DEER FAR AT SEA.

A Buck Found Swimming Off Shore by

Rhode Island Fishermen. According to a Forest and Stream correspondent Ben Lewis and Joe Sidelinker, codfishers of Tiverton, R. I., found a large buck a mile and a half from Sachuset Point, R.I., bound for Navesink Highlands, and going at least five miles an hour. They stunned him with a pad-dic after a hard chase, and then took him to Providence, where they sold him.

A number of like instances have been re-torted in the past lifteen years—six or eight, perhaps—where deer, like this one, were voyag-ing apparently from one pasturage to another. Hears, also, have been found swimming miles from land, in both frush and sait water. It was the traveller's instinct that was work in

How to Splice a Fish Line. One of the things the fisherman for big fish knows how to do is to splice a line. He may need a line 150 yards or so long, and not be able to get one more than 50 or 75 yards long. He takes two or more lines, cuts off the ends square with sharp shears, unravels an inch and a half of the end of each of the two lines, and tapers off the ravelled parts to points with sharp scissors. Then he works them with cobsharp scissors. Then he works them with cob-bier's wax, or, lacking that, beeswax, till the tapered parts are thoroughly waxed. He rubs them gently together with his thumb and fore-finger till the tapered parts are well melded together. Then he takes a stout slik thread, waxes it, and winds it around and around the spiliced part, taking care that at each turn of the thread it does not everlap or show the melding, till the whole length of the spiloe and a little more at each end has been wound. This done tightly, he makes several loose turns four or five—and sticks the end of the slik thread back under the loose rounds and pulls it taut evenly. He cuts the slik off so close to the winding that the end is invisible. A polish is put on to the spilcing by softening a

little becawax by heat and rubbing it into the aplice thoroughly by working it back and forth between the paims of his hands, and then he has a spilce as strong and lasting as the line, which will run through the rod's rings like any intact line. penetrate the scaled backs of crocediles is a tradition from the old days. The Dowder of to-day will drive a bullet through elephants' skulls and skins, let alone crocedile hides, like

8500 Worth of Ducke at a Shot. A writer for the American Field tells of a shot made from a big gun "which was fastened to the boat as all big guns are," and which was loaded with two pounds and a half of shot The shooter approached within shooting distance of a hole in the ice of the Potomac River. gave a shout, and, as the ducks arose, fired

gave a shout, and, as the ducks arose, fired.
"I do not remember," the account continues,
"what number he got, but he was shooting
cripples for hours, and he sold the result of
his shot for \$500." What is more, "this shot
may seem wonderful to some, but many as
large shots have been made on the Potomac
with big guns."
Only a few weeks ago this same writer
was wondering where the ducks had gone. It
is to this region of big shots that President
Cleveland goes, and there he has a blind before which his ducks are lined up to be killed
by raking, sitting shots, if this writer is to be
believed.
The big guns are the punt guns for flock shoot
ing, which are much in favor with English
shooters.

A Boy that Killed a Panther

M. P. Dunham writes to Recreation from Lyons, Mont., to tell about 12-year-old R. K. Hutchins and his 14-year-old sister Luiu. The two killed a mountain lion on the Madison River at Dunham's Bridge. The sister saw River at Duniam's Bridge. The sister saw the beast and her dog barked at it. The sis-ter went and got her brother, who took his father's gun and went after the big cat. He followed it to a pine thicket, into which he went. He found and shot the creature dead, Just then Dunham came along and helped get the lion out. It was a medium-sized one, 7% feet long, but planty big enough to break a helfer's back.

To Hunt Wild Horses,

It is said that wild horses and buffaloes have ome so numerous in Queensland, Australia, that measures have been taken to keep them down by shooting. It would be interesting down by shooting. It would be interesting sport for a rifeman to hunt them, especially the horses, for, if the wild stallion is like other animals, he would put up a fight for life if slightly wounded which would give a zest to the sport such as is to be had hunting the elephant, the tiger, the buil moose, or the grizzly. It might be nearly equal to the man hunt the Indian Territory police find so increating.

CAPT. GREGG AND HIS DOG.

Setween Them They Saved the Life of a Hero of the Revolution-The Fix an In-dian Fighter Got Into Through Love of Venison-His Rescue by His Dog.

"I don't know whether any of the descendants of Ensign Wilson, who had the honor of receiving the British colors when Cornwallis surrendered, are living," said a citizen of the Mohawk Valley, "but I do know that if there are any they would never have been living at all if it hadn't been for my ancestor, Capt. Gregg, and his dog Israel. History has very little to say about this ancestor of mine. It doesn't mention the dog Israel at all. It ought

to. I'll tell you why.
"In 1777 Fort Stanwix stood where our city of Rome is now. The Indians were cutting up the worst kind in the Mohawk Valley. Brant's bloody warriors were lurking about, and even waylaying and scalping children. Capt. Gregg was a noted Indian fighter, and he was at Fort Stanwiz in the fall of 1777. The settlers had come into the fort pretty generally for safety, the terror of the Indians was so great. Capt. Gregg was also a great hunter, and the woods thereabout were filled with game. He had not killed a deer or anything else for weeks, because he had not thought it wise to go into the woods while the Indians were keeping watch of affairs so closely, with blood in their eyes, He chafed a good deal under this restraint, and at last couldn't stand it any longer. One fine fall day he determined to venture out for a hunt. Everybody in the fort begged him not

to go, but it wasn't any use.
" 'My teeth are on edge for venison,' said he. 'Venison I've got to have. Israel and I will go out and fetch back a fat buck. If anybody else vants to go along he may.' "Two soldiers stepped forward and said they

would like to go.

"All right, said the Captain, and the three
men and the dog started.

"Young Wilson was at the fort. He was
only a boy of ten er twelve then. He thought
he would like to join in the hunt, too, and followed Capt, Gregg and the soldiers. He soon
overtook them. Capt, Gregg asked him where
he was going.

He always did what he was told. Young Wilson knew that, and he knew better than to fight against Israel. So the dog escorted him back to the fort. And that is why I say that the descendants of Ensign Wilson, if there are any living, would never have been alive at all if it hadn'; been for my ancestor, Capt. Gregg, and his dog Israel. The boy Wilson grew up to be Ensign Wilson. If Capt. Gregg and let him go hunting that day, all of him that would have been handed down to posterity would have been handed the two soldiers went on and Israel soon rejoined them. They hadn't gone more than a mile when suddenly the woods rang with the sound of guns. The two soldiers dropped dead in their tracks. Capt. Gregg fell, sorely wounded. He tried to get up, but could not. Rising on one elbow and looking round, he saw three Indians. Two were ripping the scalps from the dead soldiers. The third was rushing savaszely toward Capt. Gregg with his tomahawk raised. Reaching the Captain's side, the Indian struck at his head with the tomahawk. The Captain dodged and the weapon struck him in the back. Again the Indian's skull. He became unconscious.

"How long he lay there senseless he never knew. When he regained consciousness the dog Israel, who had been hunting off in the woods somewhere when the massacre took place, was by his master's side licking his wounds. The Captain was suffering the greatest agony. He knew that he had been scalped. The Indians evidently had supposed that he was as good as dead, or they would never have left him with the slightest sign of life.

"Thinking it might ease his pain. Capt. Gregg dragged himself, with great difficulty, to the body of the soldier nearest him, and laid his head upon it as a pillew. The dog, showing plainly his grief, continued licking his master's wounds. By and by the Captain said to the dog:
"If you think so much of me, Israel, why don't you go and find help for

dragged himself, with great difficulty, to the body of the soldier nearest him, and laid his head upon it as a pillow. The dog, showing plainly his grief, continued licking his master's wounds. By and by the Captain said to the dog:

"If you think so much of me, Israel, why don't you go and find help for me?"

"The dog arose and at once dashed away into the forest. Two men who were fishing in the Mohawk that day were surprised to see a dog running out of the woods toward them. The dog came up to them and acted in a peculiar manner, crouching at their feet and whining piteously, then running back in the direction from which he had come, and then returning to the men again and reseating his actions. It soon dawned on them that the dow was anxious for them to accompany him for some purpose, and curlous to know what it might be, they started with him. There was no mistaking the joy of the dog when the men followed him. He led them at a rapid pare until they were well into the forest. Then the men began to be alarmed. They were afraid of being waylaid by Indians. They discussed the matter between them, and determined to go no further. They turned to retrace their steps.

"The dog immediately headed them off and stood bristling in their path, growling flercely, they stopped and tried to force the dog out of their way. He became so savage and showed such determination to fight their progress in that direction that the men reconsidered their intention, and resolved to take the risk of going on with the dog. They started on again that direction that the men reconsidered their intention, and resolved to take the risk of going on with the dog. They started on again that direction that the men straight to take the risk of going on with the dog. They started on again the man straight to where Capt. Gregg lay, The Captain was still alive, but helpless and in untold agony. The men hastily made a litter of boughs and may still the scale content of the captain's head, clear to the brain. Where it had struck him in the back the

AROUND THE WHIST TABLE.

THE LONG-SUIT QUESTION STILL AT ISSUE. Waterloos of Short-sults Analysis of Two Hands Played by the "Short-sulters"... A Problem-Club News and Notes. The last number of the official organ of the

leasue, Whist, devotes its entire editorial space to a criticism of the articles which have appeared in the Sunday Sun. The editor says, in substance, that as the hands analyzed were Poster. | Hatch. | Hawkins played in duplicate, only half of the unfor-Y B tunate results of the long-suit lead should be 00 3 . A 1 charged against the system. He forgets that the tricks won would also be cut in half, and the 02 OB OQ 2..... net result would be exactly the same. The editorial winds up by saying: "The long-suit system is the foundation on which the combination of the two hands rests; destroy the 07 3..... OJ 05 2 . VA 44 40 10 . 6 . B 6..... 50 5 . 9 . foundation and the whole superstructure is 60 43 8 . gone. If we substitute original leads of short 7...... suits, each player must in that case play his 8..... 70 30 A O own hand alone, without any regard to his 45 9..... 0.0 AK partner, and this is about the worst fault we 10 100 80 46 know of in a whist player."

The first sentence of this statement is a remarkable transposition of the horse and cart. The last is simply a confession of ignorance, and betrays the fact that the official editor of the American Whist League does not possess the extensive knowledge of whist that might be ex-pected from a person in his place. For his benefit, and for the enlightenment of his benighted followers, who have hitherto depended on the glimmer of the long-suit tapers in the official organ for their guidance, The Sun will endeavor to illuminate the elementary principles of the game of whist; the whole game, that is, and not the fifth part of it, which is all that the longsuit system amounts to.

THE POUNDATION.

Study your partner's hand as much as your own. Folkestone, 1728.

The more completely you demonstrate your hand o your partner the better. - Mathews, 1904. Your play should be such as to give your partner an insight into your hand.—Admiral Burney, 1823. The good player plays his partner's hand and his own, or twenty-six cards.—Major A., 1885. Let your play be as intelligible to a good partner as you can make it.—Collebs, 1851.

The thing insisted on by these early writers was to show the hand to the partner, not the suit, and to make the scheme of play best suited to the hand as plain to him as possible. Since 1862, when Cavendish "knocked the brains out of whist," nothing has been said about making the hand clear to the partner. From his earliest edition, Cavendish says nothing about combining the two hands as one, or playing them as twenty-six cards. He starts out at once with the manner of leading from certain combinations in individual suits, and all he says about partner is that he shall not be misled as to the cards held in the suits opened. Clay says:
"It is more important to give information to the partner than to deceive the adversary," but what the information is to be he does not specify. From the context it must be judged that this much quoted maxim refers only to the individual cards in the suits led. It is clear that Clay had no conception of the possibility of two partners demonstrating their hands to each other by their opening leads, for he distinctly says, page 51: "A pretty accurate idea of the broad features of the hand is arrived at by the time it is half played out." In other words, at about the sev-enth trick the partners begin to see what they are driving at! The great false prophet of modern whist, who has led us all astray, seems to be Dr. Pole. He says the fundamental theory of the game is, "That the hands of the two partners shall not be played singly and independently, but shall be combined and treated ss one." This is the grain of truth that makes the succeeding sentence so deceptive: "And in order to carry out most effectively this principle of combination each partner shall adopt the long-suit system."

The editor of the official organ must have worked at the case, and be accustomed to read backward, for he says the long-suit system is the fundamental principle, and combining the two hands is the best way of carrying it out. When doctors disagree, you pays your money and you takes your choice; but you will probably die in any case.

Pole says tricks may be made at whist in four different ways: 1. "By master cards, such as aces and kings." 2. "By taking advantage of overtook them. Capt. Gregg asked him where he was going.

"Huntin' with you, 'replied the boy.

"You hunt right back to the fort!' said the Captain. 'Don't you know that Indians just dote on boys!scalps?'

"I ain't afraid of Indians!' said the boy. 'I won't go back to the fort!"

"Israel, said the Captain, 'run this young ster back home!'

"Israel was half shepherd and half hound.
He always did what he was told. Young Wilson knew that, and he knew better than to fight against Israel. So the dog escorted him back to the fort. And that is why I say that 'On the comthe most important one in the whole hand; and, however your play may vary in the after part of the hand, you must adopt always the same opening, or it will be impossible for your partner to draw any inferences from it at all."

He then proceeds to throw overboard every-thing but No. 4, the long-suit system, and lays down the fundamental principle for the combination of the two hands to be the invariable lead of the longest suit. In this he has been followed by almost all modern writers on whist Pembridge, Mogul, and Foster being the only exceptions.

A moment's consideration must show that the original lead of a long suit can accomplish very little toward giving the partner "an insight into your hand." It simply says to him: "This is a long, dreary, unestablished suit, which contains no high-card combination. What will happen to it goodness only knows; but the probabilities are that the adversaries will get more tricks out of it than we shall." Here are two hands played during the inter-city tournament in Brooklyn, from both of which the six of clubs was led by all the long-suit players. Hearts trumps:

H. 9 6 4 C. 10 9 8 6 8 9 D. 8 7 S. A 6 H K J S S

In both instances the partner had the club ace, and small cards fell from the adversaries. How much of an insight did the partner get into the leader's hand? If there are five different ways of making tricks at whist, should there not be five different systems of opening a hand? Then the original leader might be able to give his partner immediate information-in the all-important first trick-as to which of these five methods of trick-making best suited his hand. This would not compel the partner to follow up the line of play indicated, but would enable him to shape the policy of his own hand much more intelligently. From the first of these examples a short-suit player would lead the diamond 8: from the second, the diamond 2.

The long-suit system of leading small cards gives no information beyond the fact that the suit is not established. Among the best players it is no longer an evidence that the leader has not five or more trumps. The Minneapolis team are supposed to be long-suiters, but in the last championship match there are several instances of the original leader holding five or six trumps

of the original leader holding five or six trumps and not leading them.

Milton Work is on the right track when he states that the original lead should show something more than the suit led. His idea is to give some hint as to the trump strength: but in carrying out his theory he has found it impossible to add the leads showing trump strength without destroying many of the number and suitshowing leads. He tore down as much as he built up, and his system is really little better than a substitute.

The short-suit game has none of these defects; it covers the entire field of information, and the five varieties of opening leads indicate accourately and invariably to the partner which of the five trick-making systems is best suited to the hand of the original leader. It is with the details of this system that The Sup proposes to deal in its succeeding articles beginning next week with the trump attack.

SHORT-SUIT WATERLOOS.

the hands of the adversaries, they holding A. K. J. 16, 7, 5, 4 of it. The adversary who won the trick had four trumps to two honors, and followed Mr. Hunn's advice to get them out. He found his partner with five trumps to the K 10! Having made three more tricks in spades, one adversary led to the other's suit, indicated by his dicard, just as Mr. Bunn said he would. The poor short-suiters made only two tricks out of the hand, and the finest long-suit players in the world could not have got any more. Here is the play, copied from the official records. A and H are partners against Y-Z. Zdealt, and turned the heart 6. The underlined card wins the trick, and the card under it is the next one led.

7 . 04 03 4 4 J & QO 4 2 08 20 AA 11 48 4 1 19 49 J 0 . 4 7 4Q

010 At the other table the long-suiter cried for the moon by leading the diamond G.

9 0 410

KO

13

TRICK.	Taylor.	Henr'gs.	Donald.	Gun'oty.	
Servines)	A	Y	B	Z	
1	80	80	AO	QO	
2	4 5	43	AA	4 2	
3	48	08	4 K	4 3	
4	40	3 0	QO	OK	
B	49	5 .	44	40	
6	2 4	A .	3 4	4 0	
7	50	20	6 4	04	
8	Q .	10.6	8 .	K	
0	07	0 9	9 0	JA	
10	70	90	46	03	
11	100	01	A 7	7 .	
19	KO	JO	4 10	010	
13	02	OA	♥ 5	08	

OUR PROBLEMS.

OUR PROBLEMS.

Very few solved the problems published March 22. The most common answer was for N to lead the spade. S to trump with the B and lead trumps through the tenace. This will not solve the problem. S must first lead his club ace, then the trump, and must discard his two other clubs on N's winning trump and spade. Among the many who falled on this problem was "Happy Days," who no longer writes "dead easy again" at the head of his solutions.

Hearts trumps, N to lead, and N and S to take all six tricks.

***	+.	+ +	+	000	0	
* *	+	*		0 0	0	
+*+	+	+ +	+	0.0	0	
Q	+ 4	+	N		Q	+_+
O	+	1				+ +
ø	4 4	F			ø	+++
+ +	+ +	-			00	0 0
1+1	+ +	·W		E	0 0	
* *	+ 4				0 0	0 0
+ +	+ 4	ñ			+ . +	•
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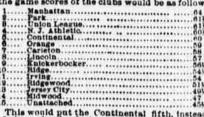
CLUB NOTES. The score for tricks and points at the end of

and the second s	774	Tricks.	
Rank, Club.	Plus.	Minus.	Poin
1. Manhattan			
8. Union League	18		
8. Union League	18	***	
4 N. J. Athletle	10	**	
6. Knickerbocker	12		
6. Knickerbocker	7		
7. Lincoln	7		
8. Carleton	6		
9. Ridge 10. Continental	5		1 7
10 Continental		230	
11. Irving		11	1 2
12. Ridgewood		14	
18. Midwood		20	1 4
14. Jersey City		84	
15Unattached		44	7

Although the Manhattans made the top score for the fourth time on the last round, they lost a trick just where it did the most harm—to a club that they were only one trick ahead of. This brought their game score down half a point, and left them a tie with the Union Leagues. But for this they would have won everything but the second prize for the individual making high score the greatest number of times. They won four of the six prizes offered as it was, and are tied for the fifth. Attention has aiready been called to the large amount of luck that enters into this point score. The Manhattans have made top score for tricks four times out of the eight rounds, and top score for game points three times; yet they are only tied with the Union Leagues, who have never made top score either way during the tourney, and who are twenty ticks behind the Manhattans on the play of the whole 120 nands.

This would seem to justify the claim made by so many players that it would be much fairer to call every hand a match, and to count it as one point for the winner, whether it was won by one trick or by six. The trick and point scores would then be entirely independent of each other, as they should be, the latter showing the number of hands on which gains were made by each club. This is the system adopted elsewhere, and had it been followed in Brooklyn the game scores of the clubs would be as follow:

1. Manhattan



14. Midwood. 47.

15. Unattached. 436.

This would put the Continental fifth, instead of eleventh: the Irvings six behind them, instead of eleventh: the Irvings six behind them, instead of half a point ahead.

As it is, the Manhattans express themselves as very well pleased that the tie will give them a chance to play a set match with the Union Leagues, and are only sorry that the Park Club is not in the tie with them. This would have made a very nice triangular finish between the three champion clubs, for the Union Leagues won the championship of Brooklyn in the recent inter-club series. The Park Club won the Jersey State trophy at the annual congress, and the Manhattans lately defeated the only other important whist club in New York, the Continental. The result of the play off will be found on our sporting page, as the match was not decided when this column went to press.

In the commass whist match last Monday, Beebe and Gray made 8 plus, E and W; Werms and Rowe 7 plus, N and S. The standing in the individual race to date is:

A.E. Taylor. 1011, H. Stevengen. 85

A. R. Taylor 101 J. H. Stevengen.
R. P. Howe 97 R. W. Henius E.T. Baker. 91

Brooklyn defeated Staten Island in their last match by a score of 18 to 5. Through some misunderstanding of the points of the compass two Brooklyn men played for Staten Island. Had their score been credited to Brooklyn the result would have been 21 to 2.

Harvard won the intercollegiate whist match last week, which rather surprised the Yalo men who played against them. New Haven was not in it.

who played against them.

in it.

Becker, captain of the short-suiters in Boston, won the first prize in the American Whist Club tourney which has just ended. His record is looked upon as phenomenal by the Boston men. If he and Hawkins entered for the pair championship at the Congress, Bunn and Briggs would have to get up very early in the morning.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS.

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SHORT-SUIT WATERLOOS.

The Sun has received several letters asking if it is not true that there are many occasions on which the lead of a short suit will fulfin for Sun's predictions, and establish the suit in the hands of the adversary, who will proceed to get out the trumps, and them make several tricks in the suit originality led. Yes, it is quite true. Exactly this condition of affairs existed in hand No. 10 of the Continental Manhattan match. The heart 6 was turned, and Foster led the spade queen from this hand; H. 7. 2: G. 9. 8, 5: D. K. 10, 7. 0, 8, 4; N. Q. 3.

FEATS OF WHEELMEN.

CICLISTS WHOSE PAD IS ALMOST CONTINUOUS RIDING.

Keim of Philadelphia and Allart of Brook iya Roll Up Startling Figures Rubey of Louisville and O'Connor of Chicago Also Earn Distinction as Long-distance Riders Ambitious wheelmen in different sections of the country who aim to win mileage prizes offered by their respective clubs and the Century Road Club of America succeed in running up some big records each year. Widespread interest is now taken in mileage records, and well-seasoned road riders think nothing of riding to one miles in twelve months. Such performances require pretty constant riding, as a wheelman who rides 10,000 miles in one year has to average almost forty-four miles a day for the entire 865 on the calendar.

Several years ago W. Shadbolt of the Brooklyn Bicycle Club rode 15,154 miles in tweive



FREDERICK ALLARY.

months, which was considered a great performance. After his record year Shadbolt seemed to lose all interest in cycling, and nowadays he only rides occasionally. His action was ascribed to the fact that a rider who is constantly riding with the one object of covering a specified number of miles robs the pastime of its attractiveness and makes it a species of task.

Previous to Shadbolt's ride William F. Murphy of Brooklyn rode for mileage honors and estabished a record of 12,000 miles. These figures have been improved upon each year. Last seaon Milton H. Kelm of Philadelphia won the individual mileage prize of the Century Road Club with a record of over 17,000 miles. It is only riders who have considerable spare time that can expect to compete for the long distance mileage records, because it is only by constant long distance riding that the thousands can be

rolled up.
Frederick Aliart of the Brooklyn Bioyele Club decided last season that it was por



R. E. O'CONNOR.

better Shadbolt's record. He started on April 1, 1895, and finished his ride last Tuesday, with a record of 16,172 miles to his credit. Allart has been a familiar figure in Prospect and Central Parks and out on the Long Island roads he rode up to Central Park and covered sixtyeight miles during his final spin. His perform-ance has increased rather than diminished his interest in cycling

Allart has ridden in all sorts of weather. taken part in century rides, and in order to reach the 16,000 mark, has ridden all night frequently. He is 24 years of age, short of stature, stock fly built, and while not given to racing, is able to hold a good fast pace on the road for 100 miles without any signs of fatigue. His monthly mileage record is as follows:

April, 45 8; May, 608; June, 1,122; July, 1,446; August, 2,111; September, 1,546; October, 2,195; November, 1,666; December, 1,680; January, 1,222; February, 1,008; March, 1,160. He has ridden over fifty centuries, and asserts that while he has lost some weight during the year, he feels in excellent health, and hopes to continue his riding so that by June 1 he will have a record of 10,000 miles to his credit. Al-



w. A. RUBEY.

the Brooklyn Bicycle Club to the member covering the greatest number of miles this season. He did not enter into any other competitions. The prize offered by the Century Road Club of America, a handsome medal to the rider covering the greatest number of centuries last season, has been awarded to W. A. Rubey of Louisville. He rode ninety-two centuries last year, making a total of 9,200 miles. Rubey is 23 years of age and only weighs 115 bounds, but shows no signs of his constant riding. His specialty was century riding, and while his actual mileage record is close to 11,000 miles he went on 100-mile rides at every opportunity. The fact that Allart of the Brooklyn Hicycle Club did not compete for the latest mileage medal of the Century Road Club allows R. E. O'Connor of the Chicago Cycling Club to daim that trophy. Last year A. A. Hansen won the Chicago Club medal for the greatest individual mileage, but O'Connor's record of 14,178 miles secured the prize this year.

O'Connor started in April of '95 for the record. During the year he rode forty century runs, and averaged about fifty miles every day. His monthly record is as follows: April, 385; May, 1,208; June, 1,732; July, 1,673; August, 1,860; September, 2,040; October, 2,350; November, 1,207; December, 1,167. His performance is also second for the State of Hilmols.

None of the riders mentioned feel any til effects from their work, and, while it is doubtful if they gould duplicate their records this year, they maintain that they will again run up big figures. Some riders maintain that iongediatance riding is carried to extremes with injurious results to the aspiring stayer. The Manhattan Bicycle Club of this city, in view of a club in competing for the high-mileage prize and the alleged ill effects that the competitors showed from their struggle, decided to abandon the contest this year. Their views are not shared by the malerity of riders. The records of the Century fload Club each year show that of the Century fload Club each year show that of